

No Body, No Crime by Taylor Swift

He did it. He did it

Este's a friend of mine
We meet up every Tuesday night for dinner and a glass of wine
Este's been losing sleep

Her husband's acting different and it smells like infidelity

She says, "That ain't my merlot on his mouth"

"That ain't my jewelry on our joint account"

No, there ain't no doubt

I think I'm gonna call him out

She says

"I think he did it but I just can't prove it"

I think he did it but I just can't prove it

I think he did it but I just can't prove it

No, no body, no crime But I ain't letting up until the day I die

No, no. I think he did it

No, no. He did it

Este wasn't there

Tuesday night at Olive Garden, at her job, or anywhere

He reports his missing wife

And I noticed when I passed his house his truck has got some brand new tires

And his mistress moved in

Sleeps in Este's bed and everything

No, there ain't no doubt

Somebody's gotta catch him out

'Cause

I think he did it but I just can't prove it (he did it)

I think he did it but I just can't prove it (he did it)

I think he did it but I just can't prove it

No, no body, no crime

But I ain't letting up until the day I die

No. no

I think he did it

No, no

He did it

Good thing my daddy made me get a boating license when I was fifteen

And I've cleaned enough houses to know how to cover up a scene

Good thing Este's sister's gonna swear she was with me ("She was with me dude")

Good thing his mistress took out a big life insurance policy

They think she did it but they just can't prove it
They think she did it but they just can't prove it
She thinks I did it but she just can't prove it
No, no body, no crime

I wasn't letting up until the day he

No, no body, no crime
I wasn't letting up until the day he

No, no body, no crime
I wasn't letting up until the day he died